#59

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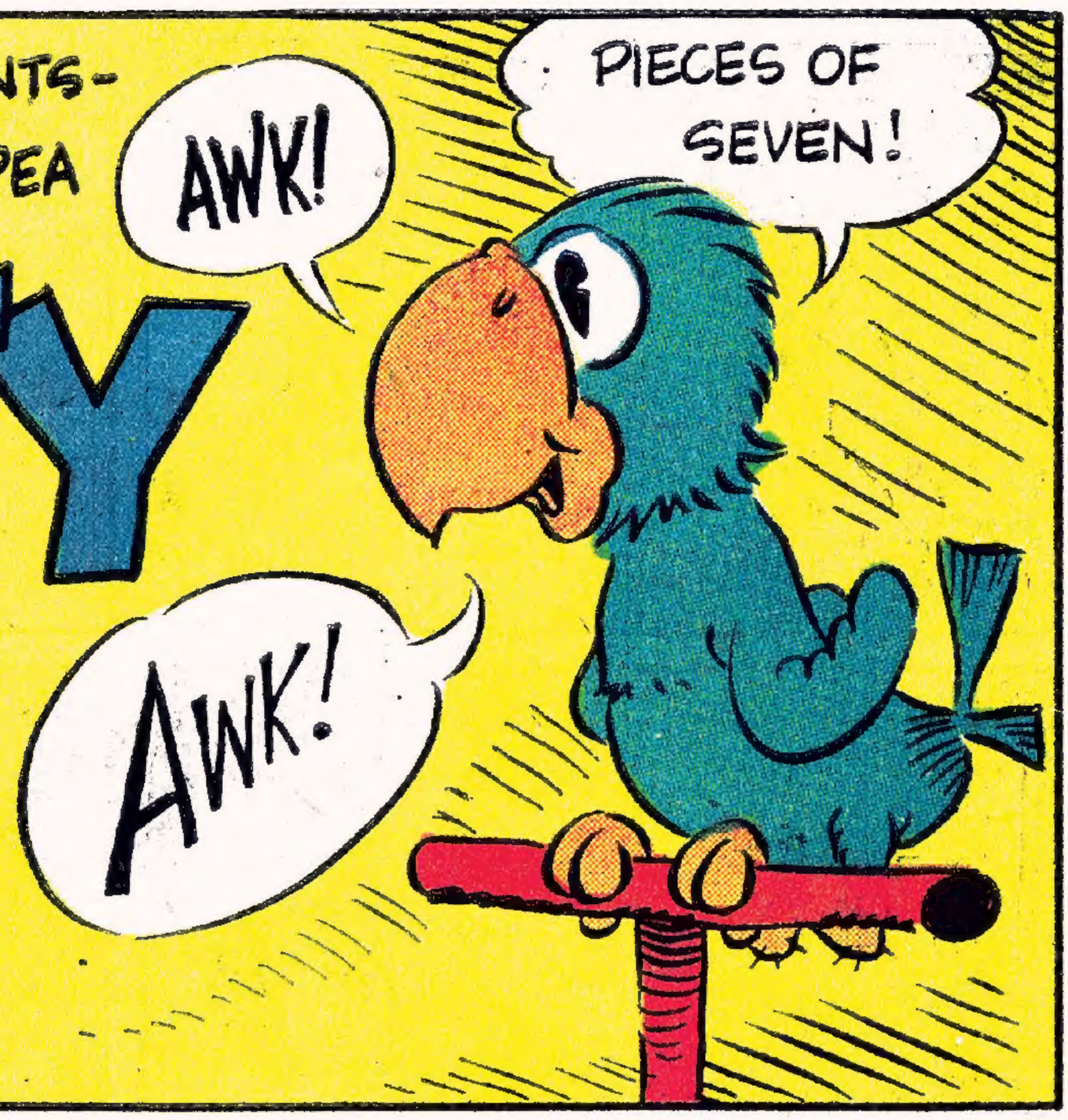
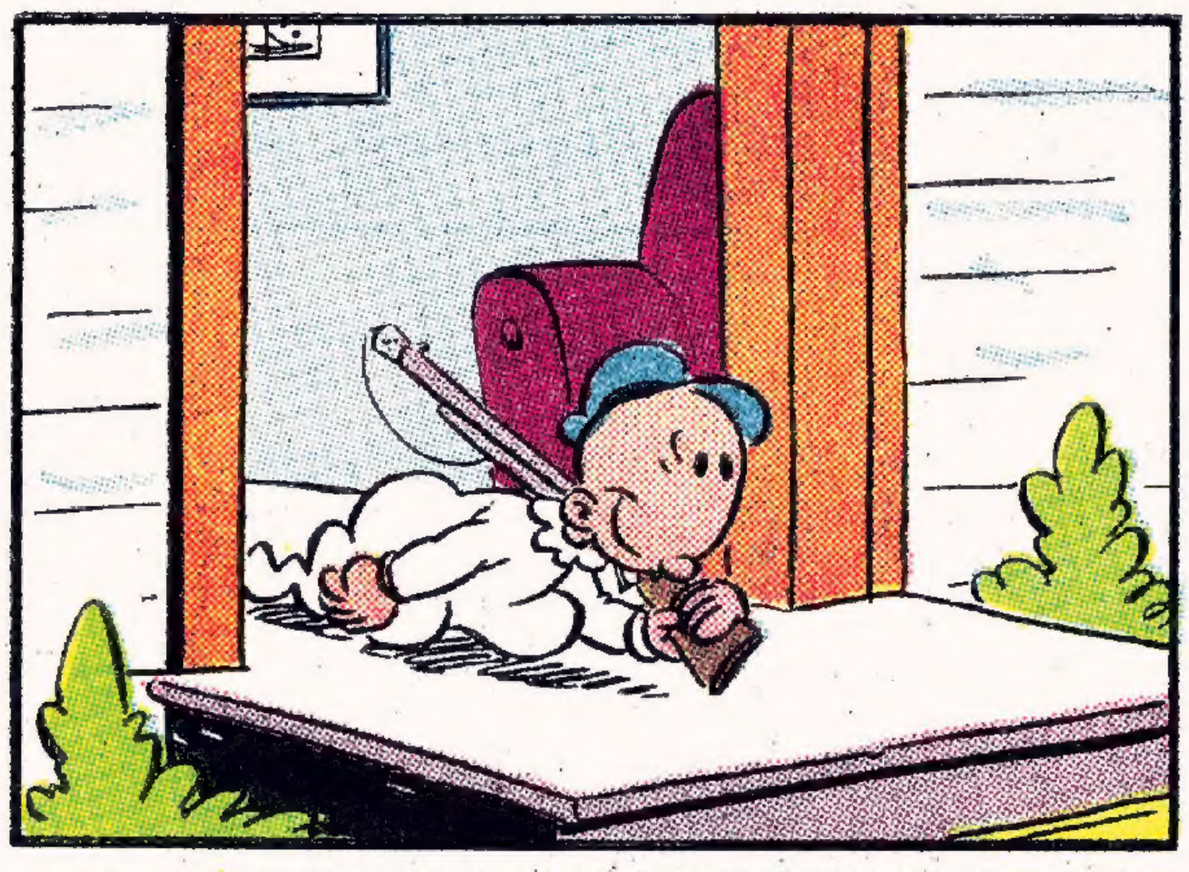
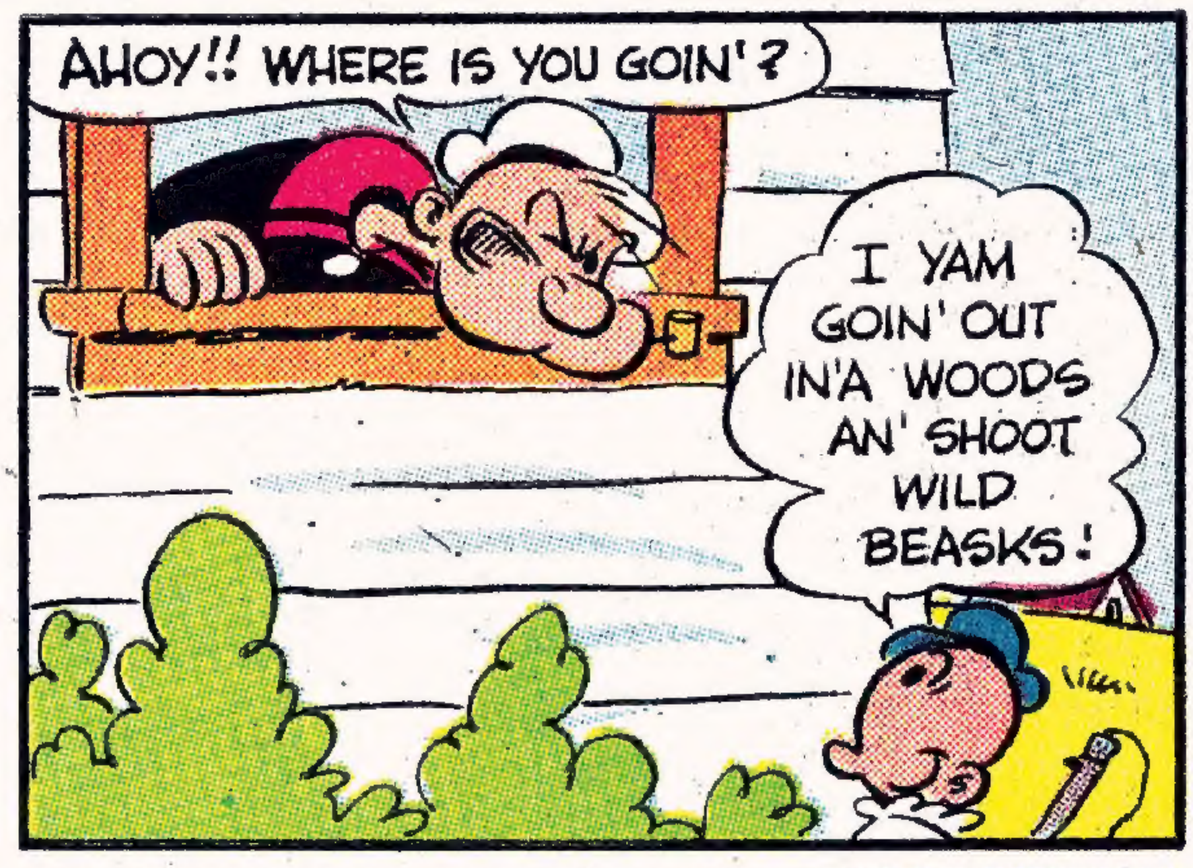
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS-

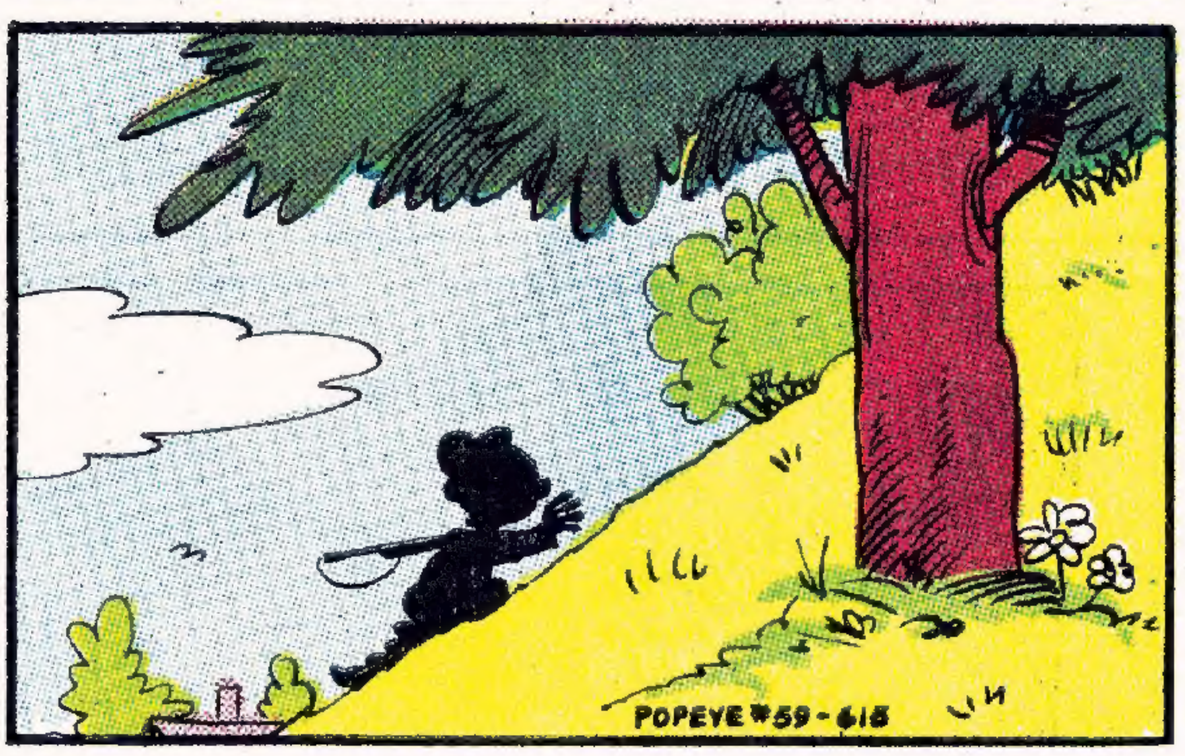
"POPEYE AN' SWEE'PEA IN "SALTY" THE PARROT"

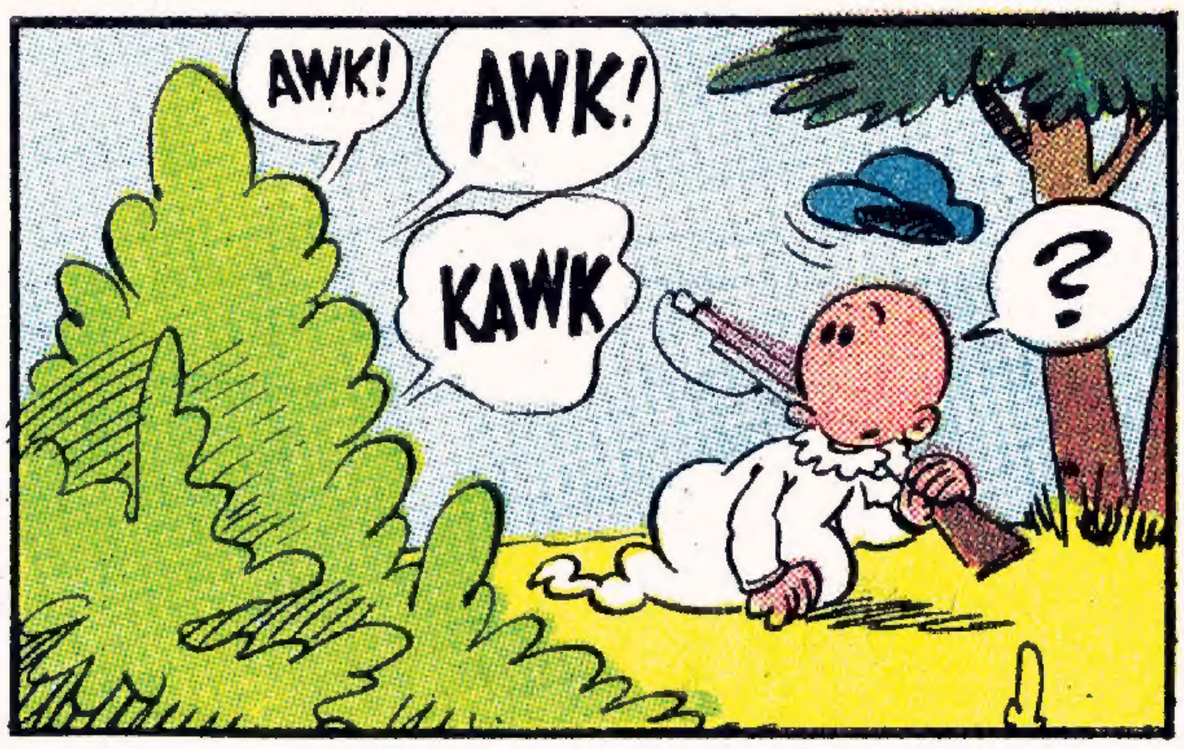
BY BUD SAGENDORF











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AWK!!
KAWK!
(GULP!) A WILD BEASK!!
COME OUT OF THERE OR I'LL SHOOT!!
BLOW ME DOWN!! DON'T SHOOT!
AVAST! YA SWAB!
?
MY GORSH!! 'AT SOUNDS LIKE....
?
?
?
ERF! ERF! IT **IS** POPEYE AN' HE IS TRYIN' TO SCARE ME!! I WILL DIVE IN AN' SUSPRIZE HIM!
?
?
?
?
?
?
?
THEY IS NOBODY HERE?
?
?
I MUST BE HEARIN' THINGS!

AHOY, YA SWAB... PORT YER HELM!!

ERF! ERF! I GOT HIM THIS TIME!

HE CAN'T RUN OUT OF A TREE TOP!

OKAY! WHERE IS YA, POPEYE?

?

?

AHOY! SWEE'PEA! GIT OUT OF THAT TREE B'FORE YA FALLS!

WHAT DID YOU DO.....JUMP?

WHAT'CHA TALKIN' ABOUT?

FIRST YA IS IN A BUSH AN' THEN YA IS IN A TREE!

HUH?

YEAH, OH, SURE!

?

YOU STAY RIGHT THERE!! I YAM GO'NER MAKE A PHONE CALL!

'AT'S RIGHT, WIMPY..... HE IS TALKIN' BUT HE AIN'T MAKIN' ANY SENSE, I THINK THEY IS SUMPIN' WRONG WIT' HIM. KIN YOU COME OVER?

GORSH !?! POPEYE IS SURE ACTIN' STRANGE.... I HOPE HE IS OKAY !

AVAST, YA LI'L SWAB !! GO OUTSIDE ! GO OUTSIDE !

?.

HURRY UP!! OUTSIDE, YA SWAB !

?

AHOY ! HOLD IT THERE !!

STAND ON YER HEAD !

STAND ON YER HEAD !

? ? ?

STAND ON ME HEAD ?

I GUESS I HAD BETTER HUMOR HIM !

? ?

I GOT HERE AS SOON AS I COULD, OL' PAL !

I YAM GLAD YA DID... I YAM REAL WORRIED ABOUT ME LI'L BOY KID !

LOOK AT HIM !! I TOLD HIM TO STAY INSIDE AN' HE IS OUTSIDE STANDIN' ON HIS HEAD !

?

GULP!
WHAT AM I GO'NER DO, WIMPY ?
HM ? PERHAPS IF I SPOKE TO THE YOUNG MAN !
GREETINGS, SWEE'PEA !
HI, WIMPY !
AHOY FATSO... ON YER HEAD !! STAND ON YER HEAD !!
?
?
YA BETTER DO AS HE SEZ, WIMPY..... HE HAS BEEN ACTIN' ARFUL STRANGE !
(SNIFF!) I HOPE WIMPY KIN FIGURE OUT WHA'S WRONG WIT' SWEE'PEA !
I'LL CHECK AN' SEE HOW HE IS DOIN' !
YIKE!?!

WIMPY !?! WHAT IS YOU DOING ?

?

AVAST! YA SWAB!! STAND ON YER HEAD! STAND ON YER HEAD!!

WHA' TH!?!

POPEYE, IT **WASN'T** YOU THAT TOLD US TO STAND ON OUR HEADS!

?

?

?

BLOW ME DOWN.... IS YA GOT TWINS?

BLOW ME DOWN! AVAST!! AHOY,... YA SWABS!!

SOME SWAB HAS STOLED ME VOICE!

THE THIEF IS IN ME HOUSE!!

GIT HIM!

AVAST

AHOY!

BLOW ME DOWN!!

AWK

PIECES OF SEVEN!!

LOOK, POPEYE!! IT IS A PARROT!

WHILE POPEYE AND SWEE'PEA TALK TO THE STRANGE PARROT LET'S TAKE A LOOK ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TOWN....

HAGGY ! HAGGY! I FOUND IT! I FOUND IT!

WHEEEEEEE

AT LAST!

QUICK, YOU FOOL!! WHERE IS IT? I'VE GOT TO HAVE IT RIGHT AWAY!

GULP!

TELL ME!!

I'D LIKE TO!

OH, I'M SORRY!! I'M SO EXCITED, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

SMACK

SMACK

THE PARROT IS LIVING WITH A SAILOR NAMED POPEVE!!

YIKE!!

SOMEDAY I'M GOING TO CHANGE JOBS!

POW

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS BRING ME BAD NEWS?

I'VE GOT TO HAVE THAT PARROT..... HE'S WORTH A BILLION DOLLARS!!

HE KNOWS WHERE EVERY PIRATE TREASURE IN THE WORLD IS BURIED!

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO.... I'LL SEND THE **KID** TO TRAP THE BIRD!

POPEYE HAS THE PARROT! TAKE THIS BOX-TRAP AND CATCH HIM!!

CHEE.... THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A TRAPPER!

HELP!

AVAST!

KIDNAPPER!

THIEF!

CALL THE MARINES!!

BLAST YER MAIN MAST!! I'LL HAVE YER PORT BALLAST FER THIS!

WONDERFUL!

I'LL OPEN THE BOX NOW!

TEE--HEE-- I FEEL LIKE A LITTLE GIRL ON HER BIRTHDAY!

X★!@

?

COME OUT! COME OUT, LITTLE BIRD!

AHOY, YA OL' WITCH.... WHA'S THE BIG IDEA?

?

?

?

?

?

?

?

DAT'S A FUNNY-LOOKIN' BOID.... IT LOOKS ALMOST LIKE A PEOPLE KID!

OH!

POW!

YOU BIG DUMB APE!! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?? THAT'S NO PARROT, THAT **THING** IS POPEYE'S LITTLE BOY! NOW THAT SPINACH-EATIN' SAILOR WILL BE AFTER ME AGAIN!

WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME??

I LIKE IT HERE!

SCRAM!

YOU BRUNG ME HERE AN' I THINKS I'LL STAY!! IT WILL BE FUN TO WATCH WHAT POPEYE DOES TO YOU WHEN HE GITS HERE!!

HE DON'T LIKE SWABS WHAT RUN ORF WIT' ME!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?! NOW THAT SAILOR WILL RIP ME APART! HE GETS MAD WHEN I TRY TO KILL HIM BUT THIS WILL MAKE HIM FURIOUS!

BUT LITTLE SWEE'PEA.....YOU KNOW AUNTY HAG LOVES YOU!! LET'S MAKE THIS A PLEASANT VISIT!

MEANWHILE.... BACK AT THE SAILOR'S HOUSE...

HM?

I WON'ER WHERE SWEE'PEA IS?

YOO HOO! SWEE'PEA!!

'AT'S SURE STRANGE!

IT IS ALMOST DINNERTIME AN' HE IS ALWAYS THE FIRST ONE TO THE GALLEY!!

?

AWK!! PIECES OF SEVEN! IN A BOX!! TRAPPED! AWK!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

AWK!

LET ME OUT!!

IN A TRAP!!

HELP!!!

AHOY, YA BLASTID FOWL! IS YA TALKIN' ABOUT SWEE'PEA?

SWEE'PEA! AWK! HELP!!

HAS YA SEEN SWEE'PEA?

WHERE IS HE?

AWK!

AHOY, COME BACK!

AWK! SWEE'PEA!

AWK! SWEE'PEA!!

HERE'S SOME MORE ICE CREAM, YOU SWEET LITTLE BOY!

COOKIES

YOU'LL TELL POPEYE HOW **NICE** I WAS TO YOU?

OH, SURE!

AWK!

SEA HAG!!

MAN THE LIFEBOATS!

TO THE STARBOARD, MATEY!

I YAM COMIN', SWEE'PEA!

THAR SHE BLOWS!

AWK!

CRASH!!

SMASH!

AWK!

PULL IN YER SAIL!!

? ?

GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT WAS THAT?

IT LOOKED LIKE A WAYWARD ROCKET!

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TALK TO THOSE BOYS AT CAPE CANAVERAL!

YIKE!?!

IT'S POPEYE!!

GULP!

AHOY, YA WITCH! WHERE'S ME SWEE'PEA?

PROTECT ME, YOU MONSTER! HE'S COMING RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL!!

GOSH! HE MUS' BE REAL ANGRY!

?

GR-R-R!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! WHO IS YOU ?

LET'S SAY I'M A NEW-FOUND FRIEND!

POW

BAM

WHEEee!

BEAUTIFUL!

WONDERFUL!

KEEP IT UP!

WHEEee!

BLOW ME DOWN, AGAIN!?! I THINKS ME NEW-FOUN' FRIEND WANTS TO FIGHT!

?

YUM!

YOO-HOO! LET'S START GITTIN' FRIENDLY AGAIN!

?

?

?

CRASH!

SWEE'PEA!! WHERE IS YA? I YAM HERE TO SAVE YA!

I YAM IN HERE!

?

!

WHA'SA MATTER WIT'CHA? IF YA HAD STAYED AWAY ANOTHER HOUR THE OL' WITCH WOULD HAVE GIVED ME A SPORTS CAR!

PHOOEY!

YA SURE SPOILED A GOOD THING!

John Hardy was blowing bubbles and his Uncle Elmo was watching him. John blew a very big one, but it broke before he could get it into the air.

"That's the trouble with bubbles," his uncle observed, "they break so easily. I did some experimenting once to see if I could make them stronger."

"And did you?" John asked.

"Oh yes. I worked tirelessly in my bubble laboratory until I had one so thick-hided I couldn't even kick a hole in it."

John's eyes suddenly glowed. "I smell a tall story coming on, Uncle Elmo. Go on. I'm listening."

John's Uncle Elmo had been about everywhere and seen about everything—at least to hear him tell it. "Well," he said now, "it was not only the strongest bubble devised by man, it was also the largest."

"How big was it?"

"Big as a room. I know, because I was inside where I could measure it."

"Inside a bubble?"

"Yes. It was most extraordinary. As the bubble grew in size, the wind flopped it over, and somehow it encompassed me. When the bubble broke from its mooring pipe I was inside it. I tried to kick my way out. I couldn't."

"How did you get out?" John marveled.

"I had quite an exciting time. A strong wind was blowing and it lifted the bubble high above the earth. You might say I manned the first earth satellite. It carried me, whirling, over towns and mountains, and finally over the Atlantic ocean. I was ready to give up the ghost then, because I had breathed up most of the oxygen within the bubble, and I knew I hadn't long to live."

"What did you do?"

"It was really nothing that I did," Uncle Elmo said modestly. "I was lucky. This was quite some time ago, you know, when sailing ships still plied the ocean. I sighted a large eight-masted schooner off the Newfoundland coast. I kind of jounced my weight around in the bubble and steered it for the ship. It was an American vessel. I could see Old Glory proudly flying. I got so close to the ship I could count those 13 red and white stripes, and the 48 stars in the blue field. What my kicking feet could not accomplish, a mast on that ship did. It poked through the bubble, broke it, and I climbed on down the rigging safely to the heaving deck."

John Hardy took a deep breath. "Boy," he said, "that was a whopper!"

"Now wait a minute, John," his uncle protested. "I know what you're going to say—that the American flag has 50 stars in it. But this, you must remember, was before Alaska and Hawaii were admitted as states—"

"Yes," John interrupted, "and if it was in the sailing ship days, it was before several other states were admitted, so there wouldn't even have been 48 stars in the flag!"

"It's possible I counted wrong, John. It was hard to see those little stars through the bubble with the wind flapping the flag."

"But you could see the masts, couldn't you?"

"Oh yes—"

"Then I've got you double," John chortled. "You said it was an eight-masted schooner. I happen to know that the biggest one ever built had only seven masts!"

POPEYE AN' WIMPY IN

"ENOUGH!"

OR

"SCRAM, WIMPY!"

OR

"SORRY YOU HAVE TO GO!"

I FEEL LUCKY TODAY! I THINK I'LL HIT POPEYE FIRST!!

OH, HAPPY LUNCH TIME!

GREETINGS, OL' PAL!

NICE DAY FOR EATING.... ISN'T IT?

MY! MY! I SEE YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE LUNCH!

INDEED, YES!! I'D BE DELIGHTED TO HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU!

YER FERGETTIN' ONE THING, WIMPY!

I DID NOT INVITE YA!!!

THAT'S NO WAY TO SPEAK TO A FRIEND.... AND I **AM** YOUR FRIEND!

FRIEND-PHOOEY!! A FLEA LIVIN' ORF A DORG IS NO FRIEN' OF THE DORG!

BLOW ME DOWN! I HOPES I DIDN'T HURT HIS FEELINGS!

I WAS KIND OF UNKIND TO HIM!

I HOPES HE DOESN'T DO ANYTHIN' DRASTIC!

I AM UNWANTED!

J. WELLINGTON WIMPY HAS BEEN INSULTED....

I HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH CRUELLY!

I SHALL BECOME LOST IN THE DESERT AND WAIT FOR POPEYE TO RESCUE ME!

HE'LL BE SORRY!

FOR HOURS WIMPY WALKS INTO THE BURNING DESERT!

WHEN POPEYE FINDS I'M LOST HE'LL COME RUSHING AFTER ME AND INVITE ME FOR LUNCH!

I'M STARTING TO GET THIRSTY!

(GULP!) THE HEAT IS TERRIBLE... I'M GETTING DIZZY!

GREETINGS, FRIEND! COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO A SODA FOUNTAIN?

POOR WIMPY.... THE DESERT HEAT HAS REACHED HIM.... THE FAT MAN HAS A BAD CASE OF **DESERT MADNESS!**

CURSES, YOU CAD!

WHEN J. WELLINGTON WIMPY ASKS A QUESTION HE EXPECTS A CIVIL ANSWER!

I'M SORRY, OL' PAL..... I KICKED WITHOUT THINKING!

AH! PLUMP PALEFACE WITH DESERT MADNESS!

JUST WHAT LITTLE REDSKIN BEEN WAITING FOR!

UGH!

MANY MOONS NO RAIN! ME NEED SACRIFICE TO RAIN GOD!

PALEFACE MAKE FINE OFFERING!

MAKE RAIN GOD VERY HAPPY!

OH! I FEEL WEAK!

WHAT I NEED IS A DOCTOR!

A DOCTOR AT LAST!

DOCTOR SMITH

GOOD AFTERNOON! WILL YOU PLEASE STEP INTO MY OFFICE?

NOTICE
MAKE SACRIFICES TO RAIN GOD HERE.
PARK DEPT.

DOCTOR. I'M NOT FEELING WELL!

UGH! NICE AND PLUMP! RAIN GOD JUMP WITH JOY!

?

?

PLEASE GET UP ON THE TABLE!

OH, GREAT RAIN GOD.... LITTLE RED-MAN ABOUT TO PRESENT YOU WITH NICE PLUMP SACRIFICE....

UGH!

?

UGH! LET'S SEE WHAT NEXT?

AH! TIME NOW FOR BIG RAIN DANCE!

RAIN DANCE

DRAT IT, MAN! STOP CHARGING AROUND LIKE A WILD INDIAN AND GET BACK TO YOUR PATIENT!

YUCK!

YOIK!

WA-A!

PITTER PATTER! RAINDROPS!

THUMP

THUMP

HELLO ♫ YOU GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL SAILOR MAN!

ER--OH! HELLO, MISS OYL!

MISS OYL??

?

GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY SAILOR BOY?

?

I YAM SORRY, OLIVE.... I YAM SO WORRIED THAT I DOESN'T KNOW WHAT I YAM DOIN'!

MY GOODNESS! WHAT'S WRONG?

?

IT IS WIMPY! I WAS CRUEL TO HIM! I KICKED HIM OUT OF ME LIFE AN' I YAM AFRAID HE WILL DO SOMETHIN' HORRIBLE!

HE MIGHT EVEN TRY SEWERSIDE!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

IT ISN'T FUNNY, YA BLASTID UNHUMAN FEMALE!

IT **IS** FUNNY! DON'T YOU KNOW WIMPY? HE WOULD NEVER LET ANYONE INSULT HIM ENOUGH TO PUT HIMSELF IN DANGER!

HE'D HAVE TO HAVE DESERT MADNESS TO LET THAT HAPPEN!

HA!

OH, LUCKY RAIN GOD.... LITTLE DESERT FLOWER ABOUT TO MAKE YOU VERY HAPPY!

IS THIS OPERATION NECESSARY, DOCTOR?

RAIN! RAIN! RAIN!

(GULP!) THAT'S NOT A SCALPEL!

?

YIKE!!

YOU MOVED!!

SIR! YOU ARE NO PHYSICIAN!

HEY!! RAIN GOD NO LIKE IT IF YOU RUN AWAY!!

I CATCHUM! GOTTA HAVE RAIN!

HELP!

INDIANS!!

HELP!

STOP WORRYING.... WHEN WIMPY FIGURES YOU'VE COOLED OFF HE'LL COME BACK!

HE WAS REAL MAD! I THINKS I HAS LORST A FRIEND FER EVER!

WHAT WAS THAT?

IT SOUNDED LIKE THE FRONT DOOR!

BANG

YIKE!?! THERE'S SOMETHING UNDER YOUR RUG!

WHA'- WHAT IS IT?

I DOESN'T KNOW!

AHOY, YA BEASK... COME OUT!!

HELP

?

!

?

WHERE IS HE? RAIN GOD VERY IMPATIENT!

?

!

?

AHOY, YA BLASTID INDIAN! WHAT DOES YA WANTS?

I WANT MY SACRIFICE!

MR. WIMPY IS A GUEST IN ME HOUSE! YA KIN NOT WALK INTO ME HOUSE AN' STICK SWORDS INTO ME GUESKS! I KIN NOT PERMIT IT!

BUT-BUT--I NEED RAIN FOR MY CORN!

HUH? WHATCHA MEAN YA NEEDS RAIN?

WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE INDIAN?

I SENT HIM HOME BUT HE IS COMIN' BACK!

THE POOR SWAB IS STARVING! HIS CORN IS BURNIN' UP BECAUSE THEY IS NO RAIN IN THE DESERT! I TOLD HIM I HAD LOTSA WATER AND INVITED HIM TO PLANT HIS CORN IN ME YARD!

I FELT SORRY FER HIM!

WHAT HAPPENED TO WIMPY?

HE RAN OUT THE BACK DOOR. BUT I THINK HE'LL BE BACK TOO!

HERE I AM, FRIEND!

I KNEW THE MINUTE YOU SAID I WAS A GUEST THAT YOU REALLY WANTED ME, SO I WENT TO MY ROOM AND GOT MY TRUNK!

?

?

YOU ARE A FICKLE FRIEND, OL' PAL!

BLAST YA, WIMPY! GIVE YOU AN INCH AN' YA TRYS TO TAKE THE WHOLE BLASTID YARDSTICK!

THIS TIME I MEAN IT!!

GET OUT!

?

?

MAIZE

PROFESSOR O.G. WOTASNOZZLE

OH, THE FRUSTRATION OF IT ALL!!

I, O.G. WOTASNOZZLE, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST INTELLECT, HAVE INVENTED A BETTER SPACE SHIP! IT'S BASED ON THE PRINCIPLE OF THIS SIMPLE TOY! IT WAS SHEER GENIUS!

I'M TOO SMART TO TEST IT MYSELF, BECAUSE SOMETHING MIGHT GO WRONG AND I'D BE KILLED!!

THE WORLD **MIGHT** STRUGGLE ALONG WITHOUT ME... BUT **I** CAN'T!

I **WOULD** GET SAPPO, THE WORLD'S MOST FEEBLE BRAIN, TO TEST IT FOR ME... BUT EVEN **HE** ISN'T **THAT** STUPID!

LET'S SEE... I'VE ALREADY CONNED HIM INTO TESTING MY OTHER DANGEROUS INVENTIONS BY USING EVERY SCURVY TRICK KNOWN TO MAN... AND HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS HOW MANY THAT WERE UNKNOWN!

HE'S BRAINLESS, BUT HE HAS ANIMAL CUNNING!

HE'LL SMELL A RAT!

HE'LL BALK AT THIS ONE....

BUT I'LL HAVE TO TRY!

A

SAPPO, OL' SOCK, OL' KID, OL' FRIEND, OL' BUDDY, OL' PAL...

I SMELL A RAT!

YOU'RE TRYING TO CON ME INTO SOMETHING, I CAN TELL!!

POW

I'M **SICK** OF YOU TAKING ADVANTAGE OF MY STUPIDITY!

WHAM

FROM NOW ON, ANIMAL CUNNING AND BRAWN WILL TRIUMPH OVER YOUR GIANT BRAIN!

CRUNCH

IS **THIS** THE THANKS I GET FOR MAKING YOU A **NEW HOUSE**, OL' PAL?

NEW HOUSE?

YES... OL' PAL.... I WANTED TO SHOW MY APPRECIATION FOR ALL THE KINDNESSES YOU'VE DONE ME, OL' PAL....

GOSH!! I CRUSHED HIM LIKE A COCKROACH, AND HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE NICE TO ME! THE PROF ISN'T SUCH A BAD GUY AT THAT!

OL' PAL!

SHOW ME MY NEW HOUSE!

OL' PAL!

I DON'T THINK I'LL LET YOU HAVE THE NEW HOUSE NOW!

YOU'VE HURT MY FEELINGS!

AW, GEE, PROF! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRYING TO TRICK ME AGAIN!

A FRIENDSHIP IS BASED ON **TRUST!** IF YOU SUSPECT ME OF UNDERHANDED TRICKERY, WE CAN'T BE PALS ANYMORE.

I'M GOING TO TURN YOUR NEW HOUSE INTO A HOME FOR WAYWARD PARAKEETS!

SNIFF

!

SNIFF!

NEVER MIND, OL' PAL! I FORGIVE YOU!! LET'S GO AND SEE YOUR NEW HOUSE!

IT'S JUST OVER THIS HILL, OL' PAL!

THERE IT IS, OL' PAL! O.G. WOTASNOZZLE'S LATEST SUPER INVENTION...ER...TRIUMPH! THE GREATEST DESIGN FOR A...ER... **HOUSE** EVER CONCEIVED BY MAN—WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT, OL' PAL?

WHAT TH'?

HAW! HAW! HAW!!

GRRR!

STOP LAUGHING, YOU CLOD, OL' PAL!

GRRR!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY, YOU JERK, OL' PAL?

IT LOOKS LIKE A GIANT **YO-YO** PERCHED ON A GIANT BEDSPRING! IF THAT'S A HOME, IT MUST BE FOR FEEBLE-MINDED **INVENTORS!**

HAW HAW

GRRR!

HAW! HAW

WHOEVER HEARD OF A LADDER FOR FRONT STEPS AND AN AIR LOCK FOR A FRONT DOOR?

THE GUY WHO LIVES HERE WOULD HAVE TO BE AN **ASTRO-NUT!**

GRRRRR

HAW! HAW!

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET HIM INSIDE AND SLAM THE AIR LOCK, WHICH AUTOMATICALLY LAUNCHES THE SPACE SHIP! THEN I'LL ALERT THE TRACKING STATIONS AND THE NEWSPAPERS!!

I'LL BE RE-ACCLAIMED THE GREATEST BRAIN IN THE UNIVERSE!

IF IT FAILS, I'LL BLAME IT ON SAPPO.

HAHAHA! WHAT A STUPID HOUSE!

POK

HEH HEH HEH

SLAM!

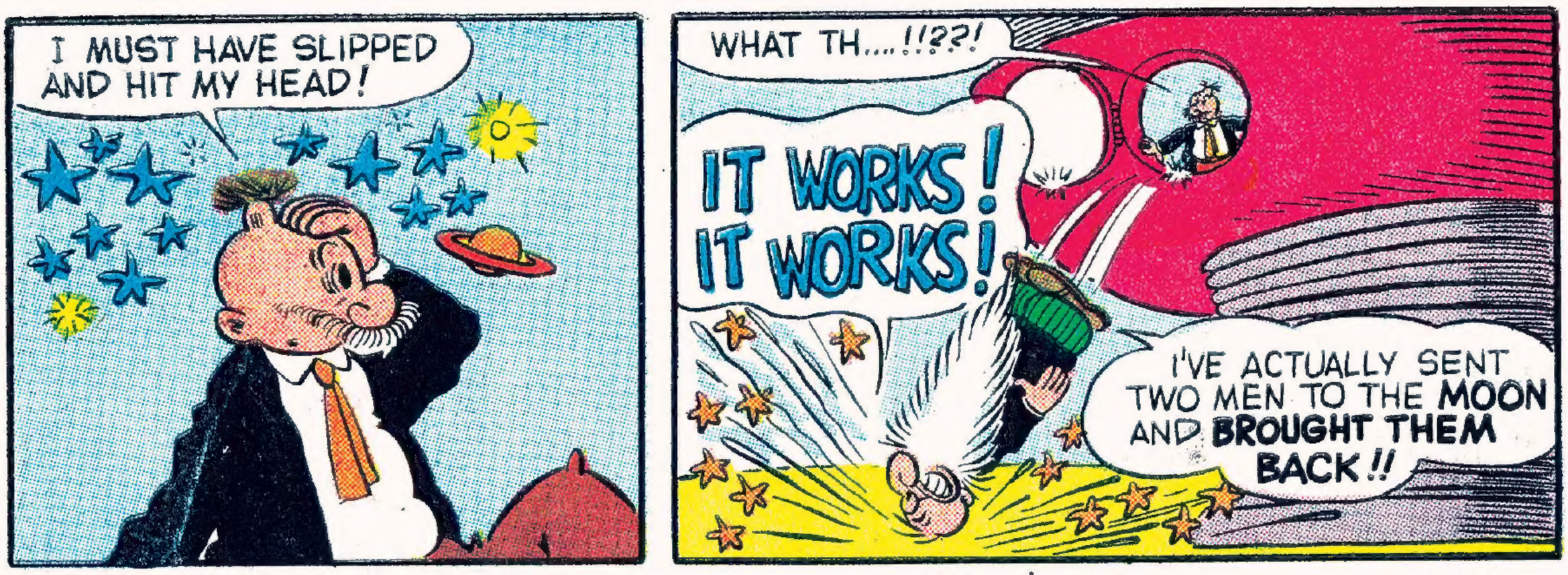
OH, NO!!

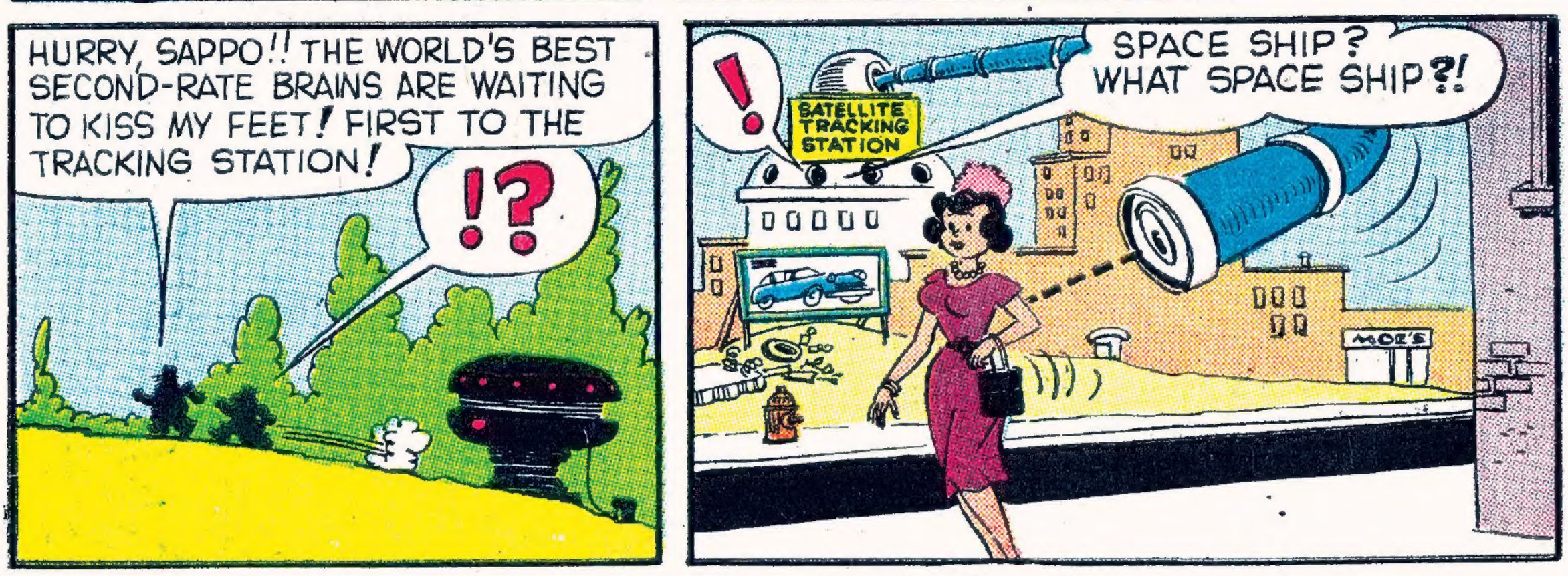
MY BEARD IS CAUGHT IN THE DOOR!

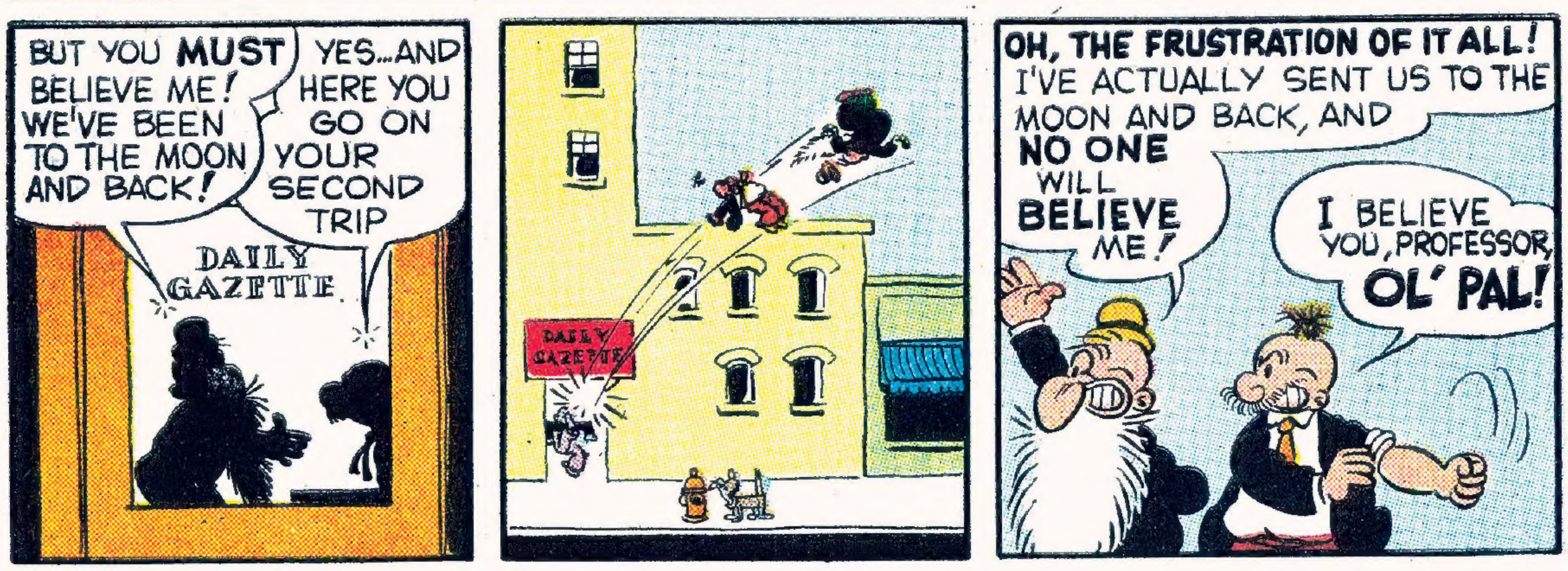
HE-E-E-E-E-EE E-E E E E

SPROINGG!!

MMMM




HURRY, SAPPO!! THE WORLD'S BEST SECOND-RATE BRAINS ARE WAITING TO KISS MY FEET! FIRST TO THE TRACKING STATION!
!?
!
SATELLITE TRACKING STATION
SPACE SHIP? WHAT SPACE SHIP?!
MOE'S


BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! WE'VE BEEN TO THE MOON AND BACK!
YES...AND HERE YOU GO ON YOUR SECOND TRIP
DAILY GAZETTE
DAILY GAZETTE
OH, THE FRUSTRATION OF IT ALL! I'VE ACTUALLY SENT US TO THE MOON AND BACK, AND NO ONE WILL BELIEVE ME!
I BELIEVE YOU, PROFESSOR, OL' PAL!

AND DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUES OF

POPEYE!

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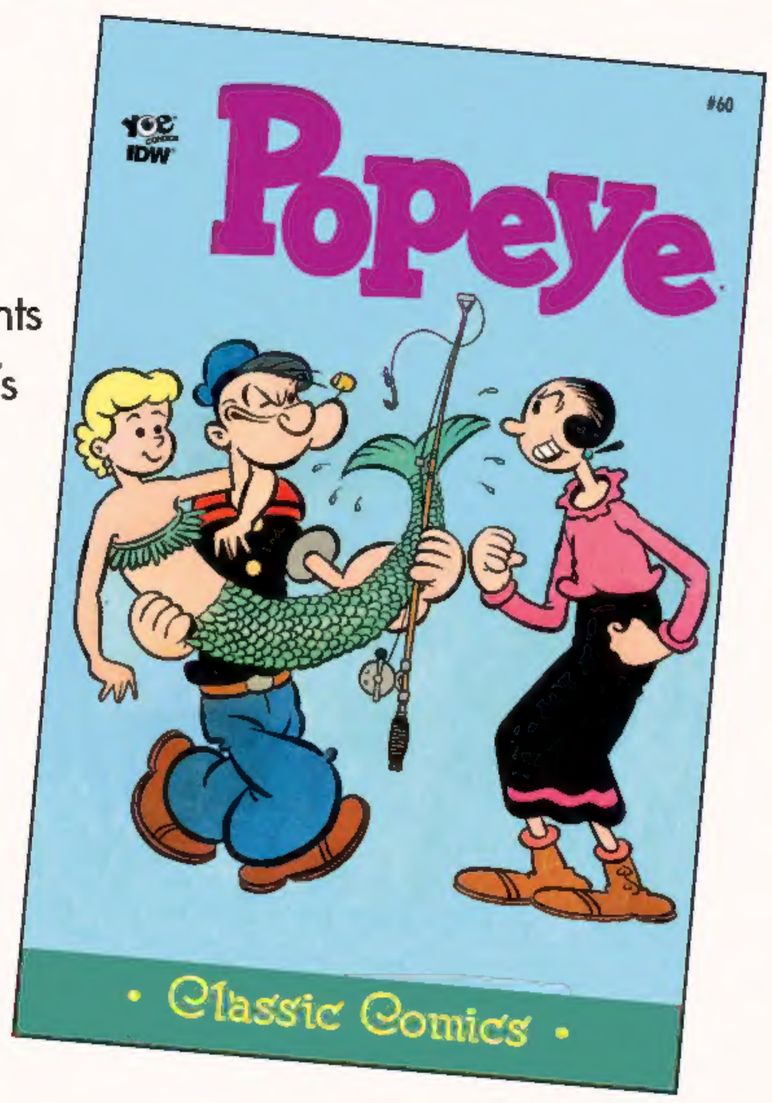

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